



Then it isn't easy, especially for a person of nervous temperament, to get used to the left hand registering thought. For years this registering has been done by the right. Only the writer knows the mental regret that the shift causes.

With a person unskilful with the left hand the swing of work is elongated and hampered. Some people positively cannot learn to write with the left hand. A certain novelist is one of these.

negro trusty's duties to dust the table every day. The day after Christmas the sergeant noticed that the table had not been dusted and he called the trusty.

"Dust that table," he said.

The trusty took off his hat and made a low bow.

"Look heah, sergeant," he said, "Ah always does what you tell me. Now, a plargin does you know, but I can't dust. Ah must take my choice of dustin' it or breakin' rock Ah's ready tuh do rock pile. Ah doan' want take no risks wid dem gotses."

arrangement of lenses. It is the system of lighting that is revolutionized. The ray is used at right angles to the axis of the instrument, instead of coinciding with it. Thus the light sweeps across the objective parallel with its plane.

By this means it is said many particles so small that they have defied detection under the most powerful glasses become visible as brilliant points. It is a new world, enthusiastic microscopists say, this is opened to scientific study.

"When making a demonstration in the cooking class one day a little girl said, 'I can bring you all the bread crumbs we want to-morrow.'
'Perhaps your mother will need them,' I told her.

There, also, two miles southeast of Shortsville, instead of going into the swampy woods in this vicinity. This flock was mainly made up of wild geese and was maintained in its headquarters in a piece of marshy ground sheltered by timber lands.

Hunters and several Hopewell farmers estimate that for several years past a flock of geese has made this marshy piece of ground its winter quarters during some of the most severe weather. It is also said that even when they came here during the open season for hunting, the geese were almost impossible to get. The hunters were almost owing to their watchfulness.

It is evident that if these red hot ashes were thrown out in back yards or vacant lots, the high winds that sweep across the city would scatter them as a constant menace to the eyes, and nothing of passerbys, as well as to inflammable property of every kind. Every house is therefore required by city ordinance to be provided with an ash pit, and the old fashioned barrel even with small openings at the top, through which the ashes are thrown. Another opening in one side at the bottom permits their removal when